

Norwich Bulletin and Courier.

113 YEARS OLD.

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Norwich, Friday, June 18, 1909.

The Circulation of The Bulletin.

The Bulletin has the largest circulation of any paper in Eastern Connecticut, and from three to four times larger than that of any in Norwich. It is delivered to over 3,000 of the 4,653 houses in Norwich, and read by ninety-three per cent. of the people in Windham. It is delivered to over 900 houses in Putnam and Danielson to over 1,100, and in all of these places it is considered the local daily.

Table with 2 columns: Year, Circulation. Rows for 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, and June 12, 1909.

THE NEW MUNICIPAL YEAR.

Mayor Lippitt starts off his second year's service with every member of the city government true to his standard and with no chance for a division of responsibility.

Talking up an exchange from a distant city, we find the editor complaining of the inefficiency of the city government, and saying:

"This town has had plenty of official rhetoric. Fair-words are pretty things. We all like them. There is a certain amount of satisfaction in a rounded, pounding promise. But if errors are piled upon promises, rhetoric won't help waybacked bridges or cold factory chimneys, and fair words don't pave broken streets. A city administration that winds itself about with flimsy theories and spends its office hours in dreaming dreams can't do very much for the people who work and live in the town it rules."

How true this is; and, yet, it is a declaration of truth which would fit any American city occasionally. The memory of Norwich voters is good enough to recall when such a proclamation would have just filled the bill.

It does not fit Norwich now, and it is not likely to under the present management. The promises and the results must be in accord and then the approval and support of the people will be assured.

THE RIGHTS OF SUSPECTS.

The cases of two women arrested in Brooklyn on suspicion of shop-lifting and who were subjected to measurement and photographing for the rogues' gallery before they had been tried, has very properly given rise to the question whether such conduct is not an invasion of the rights of the arrested parties—an unlawful proceeding from start to finish.

Until a prisoner has been found guilty he must be considered innocent and should not be subjected to indignities in the name of the law which of themselves are no less than criminal.

Judge Gaylor of New York has recently centered public attention upon these facts in the Duffy boy case, which is being discussed all over the country and will, let us hope, end an abuse that has wronged more than one innocent man. At its recent session the New York legislature measurably curbed the abuse by enacting that the portrait of a man who is acquitted shall be removed from the rogues' gallery. But why should the portrait of such a one have appeared there at all? By what right do the police measure and photograph persons who are only accused of crime? And what just end is served in so doing? These questions carry with them their own answers.

It may be necessary in some cases to get photographs of prisoners to send to other police centers for identification, if possible, but if no criminal record is established against them, the pictures should not be put in the rogues' gallery. This would be just to these prisoners and there can be no good reason for doing otherwise.

WITH REFERENCE TO BARBERS.

The Hartford Courant says that one of the state house jokes for some years has been the barbers' commission. There have been other authorized bodies that did a heap less, but this one has had the knocks—possibly, in part, at least, because so many barbers have by personal canny, there is nothing to be said in condemnation of the commission which can be effective. It was needed when created and it has done creditable work, and so far as is known has been non-political and in the interests of the people. The citizens who shave in the barbers' shops of Connecticut feel more content with

a system which has the approval and supervision of the state, than with the old go-as-you-please shop of the long ago. What can be said against a legal requirement which calls for clean shops and wholesome, antiseptic shaves!

PUTTING TAX UPON WEALTH.

There is no disguising the fact that President Taft believes that the wealth of the nation can stand a larger share of the taxes without being discomfited or oppressed.

He stands for a graduated income tax and that it may be constitutional he proposes an amendment of the constitution so that it will accord with such a law, and in this he is reasonably sure of receiving the support of the people when the matter is submitted to them.

He also recommends a tax of 2 per cent. upon the net incomes of corporations, advising certain exemptions which seem to be wise and just. The Court feels sure that some advantage of such a tax would be a handsome revenue, and incidentally there would be further advantages, as he wisely points out, that the result would be to let in more light on corporations, which is in accordance with the popular sentiment, and which, it may be added, strengthens them instead of weakening them.

President Taft stands pat for fair play. He would equalize these tax burdens so that the masses will not bear more than their proportional part of them.

OUR RIVERS NOT INVITING.

The catch of shad this year in Connecticut waters has been a little less than that of a year ago and there is no sign that the stocking of Connecticut waters is helping the matter at all. The fact is that shad, young or old, cannot be made to seek and return to polluted waters, and as all our streams are becoming less pure every year, the return of the shad is inevitably smaller. A shad is a discriminating fish, and while it may dodge nets and traps and pounds and other contrivances set to catch it, it knows when the water into which it swims is pure or polluted, and it does not return to poisoned water after its own previous experience of it.—Bridgeport Standard.

The shad return to the rivers to spawn, and the condition of the water is fatal to the fry, and as the young shad are the ones which return to the fresh-water breeding grounds, the number must diminish as the years roll round. There has been a slight increase in the catch shown some years in consequence of stocking the rivers, but polluted water is not inviting to the fish and results in the depletion of the fish. There are, no doubt, running in the Shetucket and Thames rivers a few shad every year, but they have not been seen in paying quantities for about a quarter of a century, and are never likely to be again. Factory dyes and sewer pollution are the main causes to make shad-breeding grounds of any use.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The wireless is a joy-ride of the seas that great ships in distress are glad to meet.

The New York man who won a bet by chewing up and swallowing a beer glass lost his life.

Germany makes the man who does not report to his family one in ten years legally dead.

The Sugar trust is so sweet that it appears to be able to win its way in spite of all opposition.

Happy thought for today: The fool of yesterday is now and then discovered to be the genius of tomorrow.

The aeroplanist who can fall half a mile and not get seriously injured shows that he was destined for a sky-pilot.

The political machines that run over the people do not create the stir an automobile does, but they often do more lasting damage.

When the Norwich banner is flying which marks the place where the fireworks are to be, the day of jubilee will seem to be pretty near.

The old swimming hole usually comes into use in June; but it is not spoken of as one of June's treasures; but the boys think that it is.

Mrs. Gould should have realized that there is nothing that cannot be said of a woman in court if it has the shadow of truth in it.

The call upon the Steel trust for wire amounts to an output of 3,000 tons a day for the year. Gen. Prosser must be scouting about there.

Senator Aldrich appears to know his political combination as well as a labor leader knows his, and he finds a great use of language unnecessary.

The mystery of 1908 has disappeared and Colonel Bryan is trying to solve the political mystery that makes a protectionist of a free-trade democrat.

It was a wise man who discovered that "if you want to make life one sweet song you must have some one capable of playing the accompaniment."

The dog that is all noise, under the improved dog-law in this state can be pointed out by the dog warden on complaint and shot, regardless of the license tag.

The great circus booked for Norwich is confusing Norwich boys who are unable to hold the purse tight for anniversary use under such trying circumstances.

The woman who has to worry through life with her family on 115 week, does not see why Mrs. Howard Gould should have had such a fierce time on \$200 a day.

The state board of equalization finds that the current expenses for Norwich per capita is \$11.07, and of New London \$10.20. There is a difference there, fellow-citizen.

One Gettysburg Monument. In the Citizens' cemetery of Gettysburg is a marble figure of a beautiful woman wearing a loose robe, which was erected several years ago by the Women's Relief corps of the department of the state, in honor of Miss Jennie Wade. She was killed on the morning of July 3, 1863, while baking bread for the Union soldiers in a little brick house on Baltimore street, near the battlefield. She was the only citizen of Gettysburg who was killed during the battle. The house, which is a small story structure of brick, with an attic, is now used as a museum for relics of the Gettysburg battlefield, and shows hundreds of scars from bullets and shells.—Buffalo Commercial.

THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY HER FEW WANTS

Bronson had advertised for a stenographer. The first applicant was a befeathered, languid-looking young thing that had just been turned out of a finished product from a business college and tagged as capable of taking dictation on Chinese characters and pounding out the alphabet on a typewriter from morning till night.

There was something about this young person that made Bronson think he wasn't going to employ her before she had said a dozen words. Still, Bronson went ahead with the arrangement.

"I see your typewriter is different from the one I've been using," she remarked.

"Don't you care for this make?" "I should say not," wailed the applicant. "They had one over at the business college like that, but they could never get me to use it. I just hated it."

"Oh, well," said Bronson, "I never liked the sound of it much, anyway. I tell you what we'll do—we'll just shift that one over into the corner yonder out of the way and then we'll get a new one."

"Now, what about the hours? What time would you want me to come down in the morning?" inquired the young thing.

"Oh," said Bronson, "what time could you come down without inconvenience?" "Well," she began, "you see, I live out some on a suburban line. Now, if I were to catch the 7 o'clock train that would get me here soon after 8 o'clock, but if I catch that train I should have to go to the office at 8. I suppose I'd better just take the next train. Then I could get here a little later."

"Sure," agreed Bronson. "It's a cinch you don't want to be pling out of bed at any 8 a. m. These nice spring mornings are just the time when a person likes to sleep. And, by the way, how much time do you think you need for lunch?"

"Oh, yes, about lunch. I asked mother just last evening what she thought about that. She thought at first it would be better for me to come home at noon, but then you see, we live so far out that it would hardly be worth while for me to come back again in the afternoon. So mother suggested that I just go to Aunt Alice's at noon—she lives out just a little way—and I could go there and get my lunch all inside of an hour and a half or two hours he most."

"I ought to be satisfied with that if you are," smiled Bronson, "though I wouldn't want you to stay here in the city at noon and get a meal that wouldn't be up to the one you'd get at home. Of course, you can get your dinner at home in the evening. What time do you want to start home in the afternoon?"

"Yes, mother and I discussed that, too," she said. "Now, I could leave here as late as the 5 o'clock train. That would get me home at about 6.15. But then, you see, we always have dinner at our house promptly at 6, and if I left here at 5 o'clock I should have to get up at 5 o'clock to get ready for dinner. Perhaps it would be better if I took the 4 o'clock train. I'm sure mother would rather have me start then."

"I don't see why you should wait until 4," declared Bronson. "Let's see, he went on, scratching his chin. 'I haven't arranged with you about what days you would want to have off. Oh, yes, while I think of it, there is just one thing in the way of my employing you, after all. Funny, but it's going to cut a good deal of a figure, too, I'm afraid. You see, the fact is, 'Sura,' that's my only objection to you. You won't do. Outside of that you're all right, but you can see for yourself how it is.'—Chicago News.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY. The Debate on Tobacco.

In the debate on tobacco in the senate the language of the paragraph relating to the admission of the products of the Philippines was changed "to make clear that all manufactured articles imported into the United States from the Philippines should be composed partly or wholly of products of the island or of the United States. The change was made upon suggestion of Senator Bulkeley and introduced and was intended to permit Connecticut cigar wrappers to be taken to the United States and then reimported into the United States as a matter of duty."

The terror inspired by the probability of Philippine competition has not so incapacitated our shrewd "tobacco growers that they can't make a neat little turn in the interests of their own tobacco when the opportunity presents itself. They have a complete change of mind still left.—Bridgeport Standard.

A Matter of Political Deals. Senator Bulkeley's picture of bluntness found expression in his explanation of how the tariff is made up. If Connecticut wants votes for the protection of its products it must protect the products of their deserts. It must vote for high duties on cottons to please Massachusetts, and for a tax on cigars to please Virginia, or else, if it wishes to get the support of Massachusetts and the west for its tobacco, it must vote for a tariff on cigars. The result is, of course, that a lot of stuff gets protection that doesn't deserve it or need it and the consumer for whom no member of congress writes or pleads the bill.—Waterbury American.

Crazy Ideas Become Wisdom. Miss Katherine Wright is enjoying the family fame as much as any one. "I was known so long as that 'poor girl with two crazy brothers,'" she says, that now she has a right to exult when their "crazy" ideas have become the wisdom of the world.

Clean City Day. By executive proclamation, June 25 is designated as Clean City Day for the city of Pittsburgh and our holders are exhorted to observe the occasion by getting rid of all forms of dirt and rubbish, indoors and out, and by putting their premises otherwise in a perfect sanitary condition. The object held in view is a dual one, being primarily to promote public health and secondarily to improve the general aspect of the city. Other cities have tried the same expedient with excellent results. The appeal to individual pride and self-respect is one that is not to be resisted. Every where there is a chronic disposition to neglect appearances, a direct invitation to clean up strikes home, and since the work is under way practically everybody is sure to take a hand and to contribute to the sum of improvement. Whatever is done to further the purposes of Clean City Day will be purely voluntary, and this insures that the measure of good will be the greatest possible. An ounce of voluntary good intention is related to civic duty worth a pound of enforced obedience to laws and ordinances.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Memorial Volume. On the demise of the late inventor of typewriters, Thomas F. Oliver, the family of the deceased commissioned the Burrell Press Clipping Bureau in New York to compile a memorial volume as an historical reference. The

SADDLE HORSES. Will you use one during the big celebration? If so I will let you a first-class saddle with all the rigging for this occasion. I have just received 50 Saddles for this special event. Call and see me about it.

The Shetucket Harness Co. 283 Main Street. WM. C. BODE. Telephone 321-2. Jun14

Grand View Sanitarium for the treatment of Mental and Nervous Diseases, with separate and detached department for Alcoholic and Drug Habits. Address Grand View Sanitarium, Telephone 675 Norwich, Conn. 12/24/09

TORE HIS SKIN OFF

In Shreds—Itching was Intense—Sleep was Often Impossible. CURED BY CUTICURA IN 3 WEEKS

"At first an eruption of small pustules commenced on my hands. These spread later to other parts of my body, and the itching at times was intense, so much so that I literally tore the skin off in a few days all itching had ceased and in about three weeks' time all traces of my eruption had disappeared. I have had no trouble of this kind since. H. A. Rutledge, 3714 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., November 18 and 25, 1907. Foster Drug & Chem. Corp. Sole Preps. Boston.

is growing restive at the dilatoriness of the house, and talks of declaring itself in recess as a broad hint to the other party to hurry up. The said other party is doubtless willing enough to go ahead, but it is bogged in its self-made mud, and has the wrong leadership over.—Stamford Advocate.

PERSONS TALKED ABOUT. Northwestern university has received from N. W. Harris, one of its trustees, the offer of a gift of \$15,000, upon condition that an endowment fund of \$1,000,000 is raised during the year.

Maeterlinck is now living and working in a picturesque old abbey midway between Rouen and Havre. He has been writing a new drama, and he is always, as he says, writing a new book.

Fred D. Counties, the new president of the Chicago stock exchange, is one of the youngest presidents the organization ever had. He is a member of the firm of S. B. Chapin & Co. and began his business career as a messenger in the Merchants' National bank. He is only 27 years old.

Rev. R. F. Horton of London, Eng., a Congregationalist, was in attendance after recent attendance on an American theological seminary's 75th anniversary celebration, at which there were twenty addresses—formal and informal—remarked that what amazed him most was "the American endurance of speech."

A vigorous young old man is ex-Chief Justice Charles Andrews of the New York state court of appeals. At his home in Syracuse he celebrated the 82d anniversary recently celebrated the 82d anniversary of his birth.

Not Big Enough. While ex-President Roosevelt was on his famous Louisiana bear hunting trip he passed through the deer man's cabin and saw two fine hounds.

Mr. Roosevelt made several offers for the hounds, but the old man shook his head. "Finally the president said: 'If you knew who I am you would sell me those dogs.' 'Sell you dem houn' dawgs if I knowed no more 'bout 'em,' explained the man. 'Who is you, anyhow?' 'I am President Roosevelt,' was the reply.

The old man looked at him a moment, and then said: "See heah, I wouldn't care if you was Bookah T. Washington—you couldn't get dem dawgs."—Home Companion.

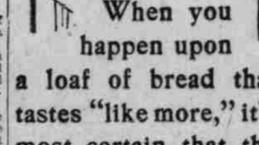
Didn't Believe in Satan. Dr. Judson Swift, the secretary of the American Tract society, said on a recent warm afternoon in New York: "Our army of colporteurs will soon be taking their vacations. They will return to work refreshed. They will labor with increased zeal, be am a believer in the vacation."

"And I have no patience with those who say to the vacationist—as the old boy said to her pastor as he set out for a fortnight in the mountains: 'Satan never takes a vacation, Mr. Ebenezer!'"

"Well, my dear Mrs. Jones," the pastor answered, "I never did believe in imitating Satan!"

The Slow Assembly. They are realizing a difficulty in the work of the state legislature that could have been foreseen at the beginning of the session. It is now well into June, and there is a great proposed measure on hand—much of it special legislation about petty matters—while at the same time the work of the session moves forward at a snail's pace. It looks as if a record length for a session is to be made this year. The senate which, being a smaller body, is naturally enough more

When you happen upon a loaf of bread that tastes "like more," it's most certain that the flour is responsible. It's safe to assume nine times in ten that Flour is Ceresota



Constipation is a very serious disorder—because it is one of the chief causes of Rheumatism, Gout, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Skin Diseases, Hardening of the Liver, etc. If your liver does not act—if you have headaches—pains in the back—feel tired most of the time—try Lee's Liver Pills and you will at once notice the change in your system. An old German physician once remarked to his patient: 'Keep your bowels moving fully and you need not come to me but seldom and you have the basis of our medical practice and I can recommend nothing better than LEE'S LIVER GRANULES. The 25th Anniversary of Norwich is fast approaching and if you wish to enjoy all the festivities, take time by the forelock and get your system in Good Working Order by using a bottle of LEE'S LIVER GRANULES. 20 cents at all Druggists or at LEE & OSGOOD'S, The Pioneer Drug Store of Norwich.

The Lee & Osgood Co. 131-133 Main St., Norwich. Be Careful and Accept No Substitutes. Jun17daw

Watch Repairing done at Friswell's speaks for itself. WM. FRISWELL, 25-27 Franklin Jan22daw

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CHANGE IN ADDRESS. DR. N. GILBERT GRAY, formerly at Hodge's Building, is now located in rear of 28 1/2 Franklin square, 2nd fl., Tel. 244. MAY29daw

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LINCOLN PARK Season of 1909 DANCING AFTERNOONS AND EVENINGS MUSIC BY BAKER'S ORCHESTRA Park tickets on sale at Madden's cigar store, Franklin square. Special cars leave Franklin square at 7.45, 8 and 8.30 p. m. Jun16d

BREED'S THEATRE Charles McNulty, Lessee. Devoted to First-class Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs. Feature Picture: FOR LOVE'S SAKE. AND—Six Other Fine Ones. Madam Morelle in Concert Songs. William Delaney in Illustrated Songs. Matinees, Ladies and Children, See Evening, 10c. BREED HALL, Washington Square

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POTMEND Mend everything. STOVINK Prevents red stoves. Burns black. Jun17daw

AVANARIUM CARBOLINEUM Preserves wood and kills vermin DRINKING FOUNTAINS for poultry.

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L. L. CHAPMAN, 18-20 Bath Street, Norwich, Conn. SPECIAL A number of Buggy Harness at \$9.50 A good value and worth \$12.00 or anybody's money. may29daw

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